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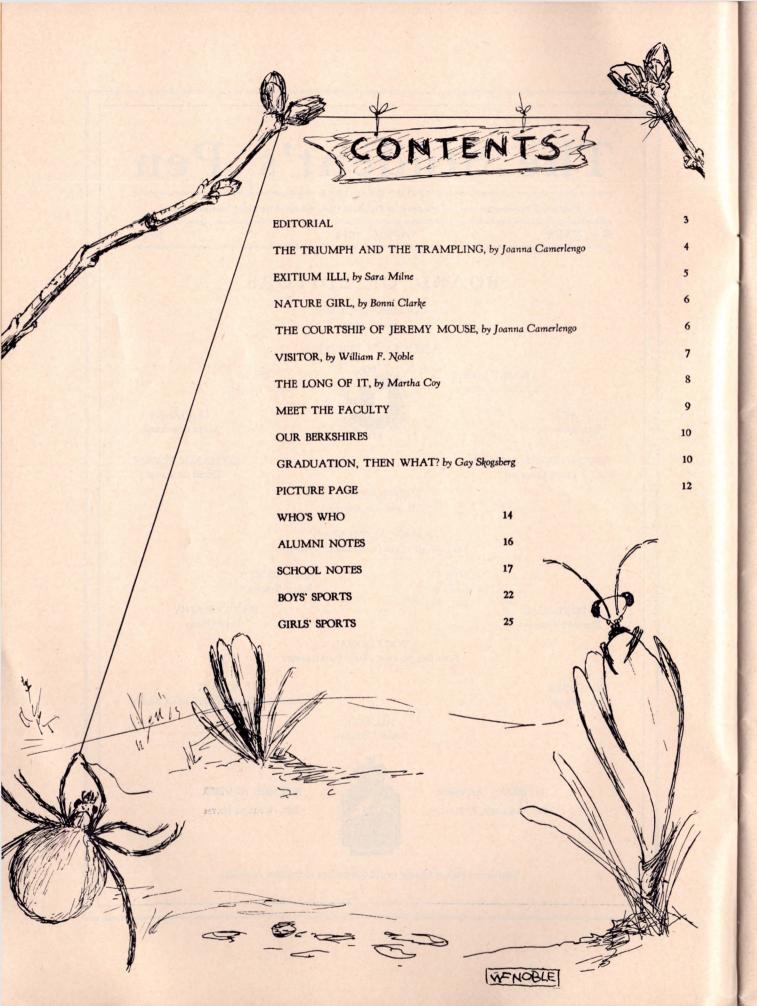
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EDITORIAL

"Mud, Mumps, and Miracles"

By Toni Lincks, '56

NO one knows whence it comes, or why. Few stop to question. Only one thing is certain—that somewhere between the months of March and June it happens and folks are happy. Suddenly the peaceful old world gets "hepped up," everyone and everything goes "off his rocker," and—that is spring!

One morning you wake up and hear outside your window the saucy chirp of the first robin as he gobbles down a juicy worm. A tingling excitement runs up and down your spine and you are possessed with an insane urge to throw open all the windows, lean way out, and sing and holler to all sleeping humanity that spring is here and you're glad to be alive!

Must we feel ashamed? It happens to the best of earth's creatures. Take that robin, for instance. What, other than madness, could make him exchange his lazy life in the sunny South for the snow-covered, frost-chilled lands of the North? No psychologist can explain it. No doctor can cure it. They can only shake their heads and call it "spring fever."

Unlike measles or mumps, "spring fever" has no set symptoms or results. Every creature may be stricken in a different manner.

It strikes the fair sex with a desire to don pretty, new Easter bonnets.

It makes every boy's hand itch to get out his baseball bat and glove, and to feel the impact of the hit as the homerun ball wails into the air. Every man's blood boils at the thought of standing on the crowded bleachers and screaming "KILL THE UMPIRE" at the top of his lungs.

A mad gleam flashes from the eyes of the housewife as she attacks the cluttered attic and commences to heave out, right and left, the much-loved, seldom-used treasures of her family. Nor does she stop until the whole house has been turned inside out from top to bottom.

Another type of spring fever summons Dad to replace the storm windows with screens. Armed with ladders, screw drivers, and much self-pity and groans, he heroically endures the hardship of a little extra labor. Pity him not, my friends. He is enjoying himself! Like the acrobat on the high wire he sways precariously on a rickety ladder several stories up, balancing a large glass window and cumbersome tools in either hand. He is basking in the worried expressions and anxious admonitions of his trembling womenfolk below!

At the first sign of spring a strange sensation permeates the genus homo sapiens. He must sink his hands into the soft brown earth and let it sift through his fingers like gold in the hands of a miser. Whether or not he is endowed with the traditional green thumb, he must plant some seed or living green thing and nurse it to maturity with a motherly instinct and affection—though some of us never go any farther than buying the seeds.

Often when the dirt is loosened, a long, wriggly earthworm comes to view. Again spring fever conquers. Laden with a can of worms and fishing equipment, the victim must answer the beckoning call of the unwary fish in lake and stream.

Still that mischievous vixen, Spring, is not satisfied. She pins a pair of rose-colored glasses on every person young in heart—and who is not when it is spring? The confirmed girl-hater suddenly sees the coy, freckled-faced miss across the aisle in a new light.

"'Dig' that living doll! Where have I been all year?"

Before they can come to their senses, they are lost. Something begins to bump up and down in that region under the ribs and their heads spin round and round in dizzying circles. On the following sunny afternoon many a muddy country road finds a dreamy-eyed lass and lad strolling along, arms loaded with pussywillows.

Yes, everyone catches "spring fever." No one is immune. A few folks, being blind in soul and cold in heart, have only light cases. There is an endless supply of "spring fever," but the time is limited. We have more than we can use and would like to share it with you. Won't you have a little insanity, too? Here, open your heart and let Spring in!

The Triumph and The Trampling

By Joanna Camerlengo, '55

OACH Jansen, a small, wiry individual with a keen sense of humor and a refreshing personality, paused before a row of trophies of various designs and importance. He removed the coveted county trophy and began polishing the gold baseball player who was poised, as if to hit a home run, on its ornate pedestal. Among the seventeen names engraved on that pedestal the words "Arlington High School" appeared twice. Five years ago and again last year Arlington had captured this trophy. Should the team succeed in doing likewise this year, it would be theirs permanently.

At present Arlington, with twelve wins as against one loss, was second only to Middlebury Tech, which had won each of its thirteen games. Arlington had but two teams left to play-Danfield High and Middlebury. The former school would be easily vanguished, since Danfield had yet to win a game. As for Middlebury—they were honestly good. Nevertheless, this trophy would be back here for keeps at the end of the season. Arlington could win; and they would, too.

The minute Jansen saw the Danfield boys, as they tumbled out of the bus, his experience told him they were certain losers. They had spirit in abundance but lacked what it really takes.

* * * * *

"Fine day for winning." Jansen knew, without bothering to look up, that that was one of his own players. And the coach heartily agreed with him. It was a fine day for winning. The mellow sunshine, the invigorating freshness of the gentle breeze, the sweetness of tender young buds and blades of grass pushing their way into the world, the carefree cheeps of unsophisticated baby birds-Ah, Spring!

The first and second innings of the game were scoreless ones. Then it came. With one out and a man on first base Arlington made a home run. To everyone's complete surprise, later in the same inning, the Danfield pitcher swiftly retaliated by catching one player off base and by forcing the next to strike out. When Danfield went to bat, Arlington's second baseman, in grabbing for the ball, missed his guess-and the ball. Desperately he

dived after it, tripped, and fell. A determined pair of feet pounded by. Frenzied, he shot the ball, from his recumbent position, toward the third baseman. The shot went wild. So did Danfield's supporters as their man slid into the home plate.

"What was the matter with those boys?" Jansen wondered, springing to his feet in bewilderment. His mental tension and confusion increased as Danfield went ahead two to one. But the Arlington nine seemed unperturbed. Time would tell. It did. all right, but on Arlington. They lost six to three. That was unfathomable and utterly impossible. But it was, none-the-less, true. Danfield had won. their first win all season, over a much stronger Arlington team—and on Arlington's home soil!

To describe the depression which descended upon players and students alike would be difficult at best. But one faint spark of hope flickered amidst the darkness of their misfortunes. Middlebury was playing a tough Lincoln High team that night. Perhaps . . . perhaps. It was a forlorn hope.

Mechanically the coach set about arranging transportation to their final game. The sun did not seem so warm now, nor the air so sweet. The new-sprung grass was dusty and trampled; the chirping baby birds were annoying and decidedly ugly-looking. Furthermore, Johnny and Bob were engaged in a brawl beside the bus. His temper strained to the breaking point, Jansen angrily broke up the fight and brusquely ordered all the boys into the bus. A few half-hearted attempts by several of the players at enlivening the trip to Middlebury met with stern if silent reproof. Then, as the coach was in no mood to give a spirited or heartening pep talk to the team. he delivered instead a bitter tirade of hot-tempered

Naturally, the minute the boys swarmed onto the diamond and he was left almost alone on the bench, the coach regretted his lack of self-control. After his anger abated, however, only a feeling of hopeless defeat remained. Arlington went to bat first, for all the good it did them. They made three quick outs, one right after another. When they took their positions on the field, the animosity

toward each other, which had found partial expression earlier that afternoon, soon became evident.

Middlebury's captain conceitedly swaggered up to the plate and effortlessly sent the ball streaking across the field. He roared past first base, headed for second. Too late had Bob, Arlington's first baseman, received the ball. As Middlebury's man rounded second, Bob paused for a split second before he fiercely flung the ball at the third baseman.

The very force of the ball knocked it out of Johnny's hand. Even as he fumbled for it, Middlebury was well on its way toward scoring a run. Their player beat the ball by mere seconds, which was, as far as they were concerned, plenty of time to spare.

* * * * *

By the end of the fourth inning the score stood 6 to 1 in favor of Middlebury. With shoulders sagging in disappointment, the coach turned from his impassive following of the game and stared disinterestedly at his team. It was their turn to go to bat. For what? The whole thing was a pointless farce. Middlebury had a much stronger team. Already they had the game—and the championship—won.

Johnny, standing next to Bob, was self-consciously kicking the dust with his toe. Suddenly, sincere contrition and an earnest plea for reconciliation in his eyes as he confronted Bob, he apologized:

"I'm sorry."

The hardness in Bob's face melted as he shook hands with his former foe.

"Jingo! Let's go!" he shouted. Inspired by this union of adversaries and by the confident yet familiar sound of the team slogan, the boys sprang into action. Their performance became once again closeknit, determined, purposeful.

A lump rose in the coach's throat as he avidly watched those boys playing their hearts out in a futile struggle against a vastly superior Middlebury team. Why? They did not seem to care that they didn't have a chance. They only knew that they wanted to win. Time and again they fell; mistake after mistake they made in their eagerness to conquer. But despite scratches, bruises, and sprains, despite Johnny's black eye, despite overwhelming odds, they battled on. The outcome of this game would not really make any difference as far as league standing was concerned. Yet as the inning closed, the score read 7-5. They were pitting spirit against strength and spirit was winning.

Hopes soared and hearts pounded wildly as Arlington tied up the score. It is doubtful if any Arlington fan managed to escape having a heart attack during those last two glorious innings. In the end Arlington triumphed 11 to 9.

Yes, Arlington had defeated a seemingly invincible Middlebury team despite innumerable adverse circumstances. That was something any team could be proud of. But, unfortunately, Arlington High had lost the county trophy.

Reporters, friends, photographers, and parents saw the jubilant faces of the victorious team. But no one was around to see the tears fall.

EXITIUM ILLI

By Sara Milne, '55

A monster was creeping slow and sure Toward a hapless Troy, unaware of the lure The Greeks were hoping would cause the fall Of a city enclosed by an unconquered wall.

The beast stood many, many hands high, And, struck by a spear, it sent forth a sigh-A sigh like the clatter of armed men (For its belly could hold at least one hundred ten).

Groups of people began to gather To gaze at the beast, or, even rather, To ask one another what it was for. And why it stood at their great city's door.

Cassandra prophesied ill for Troy: The horse at the gate would end all joy. But Troy never listened when she talked And did not care that the monster had balked.

And alas! this holder of men in arms Was believed a sacrifice due to the charms Of a Greek who drew both pity and tears From Troy's King Priam, freed from his fears.

So, due to the treachery of one man Troy came to the end of its famous span Of power, never to rise again To its lofty heights, as a ruler of men.

Nature Girl

By Bonnie Clarke, '56

"SUGAR and spice and everything nice—that's what little girls are made of." So the saying goes, but I think that when I was younger, I was about five percent "worms and snails and puppy dog tails." Yet, was it my fault that I lived in a neighborhood of six boys? With the aid of Mother Nature these six little cherubs had no trouble in causing a deviation from my feminine ways.

The fields and woods behind our house were a boy's paradise. There were rabbits, field mice, turtles, fish, and snakes. Up until the winter of my sixth year I had somehow managed to evade most of the boys' hunting expeditions, but that winter I went to Florida with my mother.

Toward the end of the visit we went to the beach, as we did daily. I was leading in the walk down the path. Just as I was about to take a step, I looked down. There in front of me lay a four foot diamond back rattlesnake. My foot was not more than three inches away from it. Mother, realizing the danger, picked me up and carried me a safe distance away. Fortunately a fisherman came up the path a moment later, and he quickly got rid of the intruder.

When mother and I returned home, she narrated the incident to the parent of one of the boys, who in turn told the son. Automatically I was made heroine of our neighborhood. Why, I hadn't even cried! What the boys didn't know was that I still had an intense dislike of snakes, but I could never disclose a secret like that. What would they think? Why, to them one who did not like snakes was as ridiculous as one who did not like strawberry shortcake.

My next experience with my legless friends came when Peter and Phillip, the boys next door, left me to guard their latest treasure, a two-foot adder snake, while they went in for lunch. My curiosity having been aroused, I peeked into the box where Mr. Snake was imprisoned. The next thing I knew I had accidentally knocked over the box, and the snake was escaping. I could either let the snake go and lose the respect of the boys or recapture it like a true snake lover. Thinking only of my honor, I picked up the snake and replaced it in the box.

After that I was fearless! They included me on

all their expeditions. I learned that each snake had its own personality. I handled them and allowed them to twine around my wrist. We even had snake zoos.

My mother was very patient with me during this stage of my life. However, one day when she entered the kitchen and found a snake in the middle of the floor she wasn't too pleased.

Peter, Phillip, and I came in from the porch and Peter, eyeing the snake, yelled, "It's mine!"

"It is not," retorted Phillip. "Yours was smaller than that. That one is mine."

The snake was making himself at home, so mother said, "Really, boys, I'm not used to entertaining a visitor such as this. Would you mind taking him outside to discover the owner?"

Peter checked his rear pocket and found his snake still there, so Phillip retrieved his possession.

But, alas, all good things do come to an end. When I was ten I moved from this neighborhood to one where little girls played hopscotch and little boys played simple games like Cowboys and Indians or Cops and Robbers, but I shall never forget that part of my life when I was, "Worms, snails, and puppy dogs tails."

THE COURTSHIP OF JEREMY MOUSE

By Joanna Camerlengo, '55

Long, long ago in a little brown house Lived a gallant young gentleman—Jeremy Mouse; He was bound and determined he'd never be wed. "I'll live all my days as a bachelor," he said. 'Twas a wonderful hope, but it never came true, For he fell in short order, as most of us do.

The mouse of his dreams was delightful, no doubt, For he spent time and money in taking her out; Before every date he used Lifebuoy, they say, And all sorts of perfumes and powders and sprays. Before very long he decided to ask For the young lady's hand—a most difficult task.

The lights were turned low; they were left all alone, When Jeremy asked her if she'd be his own. "Darling," quoth he, "You're the light of my life. Please will you tell me that you'll be my wife?" She, hearing his question, said quick as a wink:—
[Oh, dear. My pen just ran out of ink.]

Visitor

William F. Noble, '56

NO one ever really knew him, yet everyone loved him in their heart. When one was in his presence, he could not but feel his warmth. It shone as shines a light. It glowed in the rich, weird tones of his voice, with its words of strange mouthing. It could be felt in the strange smile that flickered upon his lips, as the fire-ghost upon the hearth. But more than these, the warmth was present in his eyes. The eyes of him seemed to tell of a million-starred skies and of a million nights lit by stars. They be poke a universe of being that was within him, a universe vast, yet in its vastness, warm and peaceful and entire. To look into his eyes was to bring forth within oneself emotion not unlike that felt upon hearing the strains of an organ within a great and empty cathedral, or upon gazing on the moonless winter sky. As I now look back, it seems as though he treated us as children, and if we did not resent this, it was because we looked upon him as a loving and gentle father. I know not if it is able to be told how he came among us. It seems as if he were one day with us. It seemed but right that he should be.

He was never called by a name. It did not seem fitting to do so. It did not seem right to call him by a name except, mayhap, the one we may not use of man. He did not farm as do the people of this valley. Nay, he grew instead the plants of the field and of the forest, and under his hand they flourished as to be the envy of all who saw them. If any other man of the valley did not till the soil for the wheat and for the corn, he should be called lazy and even wicked, yet it seemed no more proper for him to till the land than for man to partake of games of a child. We should have thought the stones which he chipped from the mountains and placed in ordered rows in his house but the foolish fruits of an idle mind's insanities, and we should have thought the objects which were in his house, objects of iridescent hue and strange angles and curves the eye could not follow, strange. But we did not. They seemed to be at one with him.

He was with us long. He was with us from the

time I came of the age to till the fields with my father till my hair took on the silver of eventide; yet he looked no older the first day than the last.

How clearly yet lingers that last day. My sister Anna and I did travel to the church as the first flame of autumn danced upon the hillsides. As first we saw him, he was looking at the gentian-flower that grew along the road. When we did approach more closely he stood and beckoned us to follow. He took us to his house and stood before the door. The look was in his eyes as I had never seen. It was like unto the look of a man forsaking beauty to go to his home, regretting and yet rejoicing.

"This," he said, spreading his arms to embrace the house and all its lands, "is yours. I have no need."

Thus saying, he went into the house, the house empty of the ordered stones and machines that perplexed the eye, and emerged with but three cylinders wrought of metal. He spoke no more, but turned and began to walk the path that led unto the summit of the mountain. We stood and watched him go, Anna and I, until the trees and the fading of the light lost him to our view.

Then we walked, without speaking, to the town. That night a light shone behind the mountain as a thousand moons, and the heavens were hidden for an instant. A flicker raced upward toward the stars, as a fold upon the tapestry of infinity, and was lost as it was born. Again it was darkness. Far away an owl wailed its mournful dirge, and soon a breath as warm as summer came down to us from the mountain.

We knew he had gone.

THE INEVITABLE

By Sara Milne '55

It's spring, you see;
The grass is growing.
But would that it
Did not need mowing!

The Long of It

By Martha Coy

"GOOD things come in small packages." Many times that familiar proverb has been recalled to my mind and heart as well. I especially remember it as I reminisce about the years when I attended grammar school. Even as I entered the kindergarten class, I can vividly recollect continuously being pointed out as that "Tall Girl." Aside from being approximately a head and a half taller than most of my cohorts, I was blessed with being "pleasingly plump," as the salesladies always fulsomely remarked.

These salesladies, I recall, were invariably careful to sell me "half sizes" (I didn't understand the concealed meaning then) rather than "chubby-sizes." It was these "chubby-sizes" that gave a fashionable miss of my age that "talked about feeling." It labeled her with that malicious and horrendous title of FAT. In one way I was grateful to these "tactful" salesladies.

Mother and I usually went to the city for our clothes. It was a long ride on the train, a difficult ride on the subway, and a tedious walk to the "Tall Girl's Shop" on Fifth Avenue, where they sold dresses, blouses, skirts, shoes, socks, and even underwear for us poor, unfortunate, mis-shaped creatures. It always disturbed me, however, that these salesladies would unfailingly be small and petite.

In sixth grade, the females of my class were just beginning to admire and yearn for any ladylike qualities that they might find. Therefore, girls' sports were considered fit for only the "awkward amazons." I decided if I could make good in anything, this was it. I signed up for everything from "Dodge-ball" to "Hop-scotch."

Our gym teacher began reading a book entitled, "The Art of Dancing." I guess it suggested that it was important for all young ladies to learn how to dance. My optimistic teacher seemed to think it wise if we girls learned with other girls, before attempting this great step toward social success with members of the stronger sex. The unwritten law states, "The man should always be slightly taller than the woman;" therefore, I was appro-

priately chosen to be a man. Our unsuspecting gym teacher, attempting to console us, would say, "After all, girls, if you learn your partner's steps, you will be able to aid him and avoid their stepping on your toes." She neglected to tell us when we would be able to learn our own parts; wondering, we let that slip by.

Finally she felt we were ready for the rituals of "dancing school." First we all went through the dance steps, single file, around the gym. After this was accomplished, the boys were directed to line up against one wall, and the girls against the opposite. There were three extra girls, and each one secretly prayed that she would not be one of those conspicuous wall-flowers. The young Arthur Murrays placed one foot against the wall, as if prepared for a one-hundred-yard-dash, and awaited the teacher's "go-ahead signal," while we girls put on our nicest smiles and tried to make ourselves the most fetching. Although I was not of economy size, I never seemed to have too much difficulty securing a partner, but why, I still cannot understand, was it that I always attracted the shortest boy present?

As I recall these vivid memories, life seemed almost hopeless in my earlier years, because of my size

But in a few years, all these shortened playmates of mine had sprouted up, and I was no longer that "Tall Girl."

(Editor's Note—After reading the essay, "The Short of It" in the February issue, we thought you would be interested to hear the trials and tribulations of those whose lot it is to be among the TALL.)

RAINDROPS

By Sara Milne '55

Down and down they fall through space, O'er toppling each other as if in a race To see which one will touch earth first, And quench the dry soil's greedy thirst.

MEET THE FACULTY

MR. FRANCIS BRESNAHAN

Born in North Adams . . . Graduate of Drury High School and of Fitchburg State Teachers College . . . Teaches Related Drawing . . . Has been teaching here in P.H.S. for nineteen years . . . Is married and has one son . . . Favorites: steak, P.H.S. football teams, Boston Red Sox . . . Hobby: Tool shop in the basement of his home . . . Pet peeve: "Trying to get Johnnie to get a job!" . . . Comment: "I would advise teaching for any young student."



MR. JAMES DRISCOLL

A graduate of Pittsfield High School and of Fitchburg Teachers College . . . Has been teaching twenty-four years . . . Is married and has four children . . . Was born in Pittsfield and lived here all his life . . . Favorites: Food—steak; Basketball team—Boston Celtics; Baseball team—Boston Red Sox . . . Hobby: Model railroading . . . Pet peeve: "Students who sit down when there's lots of work to be done!" . . . Comment on P.H.S.: basketball team: "The boys are all good players, had a fine coach, but a lot of rough breaks."



MISS ISABEL POWER

Teaches English . . . Education: Graduate work at Oxford College, England, Harvard and Smith College. Received an A.M. degree from North Adams State Teachers College . . . Hobbies: Painting landscapes . . . Pet peeve: Dissonance . . . Favorite foods: beef steaks . . . Comment on P.H.S.: "It's a fine place to teach."



By Gay Skogsberg, '55

BECAUSE more and more people are in need of an education, there is a challenge for schools to maintain a high standard in both educating students and preparing them for an advanced education.

Looking at a map of the county, we can see Berkshire meeting this challenge with a number of private schools scattered about the county. Needless to say, every community has an adequate supply of public schools, which serve the major part of the educational program. Parochial schools too are fairly common in number.

Lenox has its share of private schools with Windsor Mountain School, a co-educational preparatory school, which was established in 1944 by Dr. and Mrs. Bondy; Lenox, an Episcopal preparatory school for boys, which was founded by Dr. William G. Thayer; Foxhollow, a preparatory school for girls, which was founded by Aileen M. Farrell; and Cranwell, a Catholic preparatory school, which follows the Jesuit curriculum.

To the west of Lenox is Stockbridge School, a coeducational school located in Interlaken.

A little to the south we have the Berkshire School, located in Sheffield. This school for boys is limited to 135 boys, who are selected for all-round potentialities.

Miss Hall's School for girls in Pittsfield has a modernized curriculum. Each student follows an individual program. Like most of the other preparatory schools, emphasis is put on preparing the student for college. Extra curricular activities in preparatory schools are usually sports, debating, dramatics, and music.

For the advanced educational program Berkshire County boasts of famous Williams College in Williamstown. It was established in 1791. Since it was a liberal arts college, it never undertook technical instruction, but energetic development of physical sciences has constantly modified the character of the changing curriculum. Its aim is "to secure the concentration of part of the students' work in one well-defined field and the distribution of another among different subjects."

As for public schools, since it is impossible to cover every community in Berkshire County, Pittsfield shall be the example.

A graphic survey shows that from 1949 enrollment in elementary grades has increased over one and a half percent. Since this increase was expected to continue, the opening of Allendale, Egremont, and Highland schools was a great step in meeting the need for bigger and more adequate schools.

In 1951 the school committee voted to build two new junior highs to satisfy the over-crowding of the junior highs then in use. These new schools opened the door to new phases of education which formerly had been taught only in high school.

Pittsfield High School in post-war readjustment has added many more courses. These courses were put in the school plans to aid the student in selecting his studies and his career.

The whole county with its educational program is striving to build better future citizens of America.

Graduation, Then What?

Gay Skogsberg

THROUGHOUT our senior year we, the class of '55, like all other classes before us, have been pendering over the question of what to do next year to further our education or to go to work. With the helpful advice and fine assistance of the guidance department and class counselors, we have studied the facts about higher education and jobs, as well as the facts about ourselves, our talents and our desires. Now as the crucial moments draw near, a large number of us have made perhaps the greatest decision of our lives. No doubt many of us are "sweating it out," waiting for that college letter of acceptance or for that employer to say the magic words.

Just what are the plans of the members of our class? If all goes well our class will be represented

in approximately seventy five institutions of higher learning. The University of Massachusetts leads the list with a total of thirty-one, who have either been accepted or hope to be accepted.

It looks as though our teachers have had some influence upon us, as nine students are planning to attend a number of Massachusetts State Teachers Colleges, with North Adams claiming five of them.

Nursing has always been a popular career among the girls, and our class has ten girls going to nursing school. One girl hopes to become an airline hostess, another to enter the convent, four plan to be hair-dressers, four are entering some branch of the armed services, four are returning for a Post Graduate course at dear old P.H.S., and seven are getting married right after graduation.

Another attraction is the Telephone Company, where eighteen girls hope to get positions. There are forty-seven lucky girls who already have been accepted, and eleven are waiting for the words "You're hired,"

A large number of the fellows of our class have also made their plans. Mr. Reagan is sorry to say that we have no boys who have chosen farming for their career.

Five boys are planning to take the General Electric Apprentice Course; two are coming back to P.H.S. for a P.G. course and two others at Prep school. We even have a boy going to Colorado School of Mines. M.I.T. is quite popular with the technical boys while Harvard and Yale claim five.

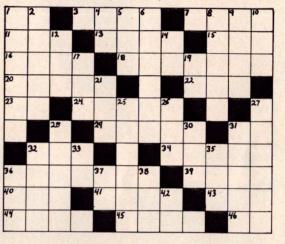
Ten years from now at a class reunion it will be interesting to see how many of us have followed the plans we made for ourselves in High School.

Solution to What's Your Reasoning Ability?

Let's call the three men X, Y and Z, the one who gave the correct answer being X. X had figured out that even if his paper were black, all three men would still be holding their hands up, as Y and Z could see white on each other's foreheads. However, if X were black, one of the other two men (let us say Y) would soon realize that since Z had his hand up, Z must see white on Y's forehead; and Y would therefore immediately proclaim that white was his color. But because neither man had announced this, they were still perplexed, which meant that the paper taped to X's forehead was also white.

Colleges and Universities

By Phil Pryde



ACROSS

- 1 Protoactinum (symbol)
- 3 Famous University at New Haven, Conn.
- 7 University of California at Los Angeles
- 11 A tall, earthen vessel
- 13 Become liquid
- 15. Extenal organ of the head
- 16 Co-ed institution at Houston, Texas
- 18 College in a Mass. town of the same name
- 20 To apply a wet, sticky coating
- 22 Used in tennis
- 23 University of Scranton
- 24 Meals
- 29 A very large number of
- 31 South Africa (Abbr.)
- 32 100 square meters
- 34 A well known college in Medford, Mass.
- 36 South Coralina agricultural college in a city of the same name
- 39 Common insects
- 40 Her Majesty's ship
- 41 A combining form meaning cold
- 43 A period of time
- 44 Technical institute for men in Cleveland
- 45 Well known university at Durham, N. C.
- 46 Erbium (symbol)

- DOWN
- 1 The "Boilermakers"
- 2 Solo melodies in an opera
- 4 Morning
- 5 A measure of yarn
- 6 Women's college at Elmira, N. Y.
- 8 The largest astroid
- 9 Endure
- 10 Skill in performance
- 12 North Carolina Univer-
- 14 Thorium (symbol)
- 17 Receding tide
- 19 One half of 33 Down
- 21 International distress signal
- 25 Agreement
- 26 A crystalline insecticide
- 27 A college for women at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
- 28 Apply pressure to
- 30 Prefix meaning "below"
- 31 A cubic meter
- 32 Mater
- 33 A measure of type, 1/6 of an inch
- 35 A fixed price
- 36 College of the Holy Cross
- 37 Scandium (symbol)
- of Scandium (symbol)
- 38 New York University 42 All right (slang)
- 8 (8)

ANSWERS ON PAGE 26



Glance, Guess and Giggle

- 1. "Agricola agricolae—masculine," we can hear this charming little girl saying.
- 2. You will find this teacher, not at the post office, but busy at work in B-9.
- 3. Known for the glint in her eye and diagrams of circles and triangles, this chipper teacher spends much of her time in the guidance department.
- **4.** The Louisiana Purchase and the Civil War are often discussed in class with this small, energetic teacher.
- **5.** This cute little girl's long curls are now transformed into short curls with an abundance of commas and colons under them.
- **6.** Clearly explaining porabolas and equations, this popular teacher seldom raises his voice.
- 7. This cute little girl, we imagine, had a deep interest in writing and the works of Shakespeare at an early age.
- **8.** Often seen in the gym this teacher is mindful of his nouns, adjectives and verbs.
- **9.** "Cette petite" teacher is very industrious and is always busy preparing seniors for college boards.

From Hamlet to Metropolis

By Anne Maguire, '56

At seven o'clock on March 10th Peggy MacCarthy, Phyllis Lombardi, Toni Lincks, our advisors, Miss Haylon and Miss Pfeiffer, and I, as delegates to the annual Columbia Scholastic Press Association convention, boarded the train for New York City.

During the train ride we wandered through the cars having a fine time and even declining Mambo lessons offered us by a young conductor!

When at last we had registered at our headquarters for the next few days, the Belmont Plaza, Peggy and yours truly, intent on making a "sophisticated travellers" impression on the bellhop, promptly locked ourselves out of our room and had to report shamefacedly at the desk for another key. From that time on the house detective seemed to eye our party with special suspicion!

After lunching in the Pine Room of the hotel we spent the afternoon at Columbia, attending very informative sessions on all phases of journalism conducted by editors of well known newspapers and magazines and student leaders from all parts of the country.

That evening we enjoyed delicious filet mignon at The Brass Rail on 5th Avenue. We rushed to the theatre to see the curtain rise in the wonderful production of "The Teahouse of the August Moon."

Friday was THE DAY. We made a beeline for a cab to get to Columbia. In spite of the driver's warning: "You won't collect no insurance with six in the cab," we crammed ourselves into one taxi and raced another cab to Columbia, egging our driver on all the way, despite Miss Haylon's protestations. We all soon became adept at running for a cab and pulling down the extra seats before the driver noticed just how many of us there were. Poor Toni almost developed a stiff neck from ducking out of sight each time we passed a policeman!

At the exhibition of student publications in the impressive Low Library we elbowed our way through the crowd pressed around the bulletin board and saw happily that The Student's Pen had won its 17th consecutive First Place!

In the evening we dined at the ritzy Town and Country on Park Avenue. Since Miss Pfeiffer and Miss Haylon had made the trip with students before, they managed to hide their amazement at our insatiable appetites.

The really fabulous musical "Kismet" was the entertainment that night.

On Saturday morning, after breakfasting at the Automat, a new experience for most of us, we went on a shopping safari and made *very special* purchases at Sak's 5th Avenue for our advisors.,

The banquet that noon at the Waldorf Astoria was really an impressive occasion. We had a wonderful turkey dinner and listened, along with 4500 other students from 46 states of the Union, to Sir Leslie Munro Knox, the permanent delegate from New Zealand, speak on the future of the United Nations.

After a performance of "Cinerama Holiday," some of us unexpectedly attended a birthday party for one Joe Kramer!

Our visit closed with Mass at St. Patrick's Cathedral and packing for the long trip home when we grabbed every movable object as a souvenir!

We wish to extend our sincerest thanks to the Berkshire Evening Eagle and to the Junior Class for making our wonderful trip possible.

WHO'S WHO

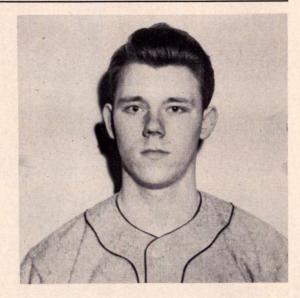
MIKE TULLY

Senior . . . Captain of baseball team . . . President of United Student's Fund . . . Pet peeve: talkative girls . . . Comment: "Just love French." Likes baseball and eating, especially Italian foods . . . Future plans include attending either Notre Dame or Holy Cross.



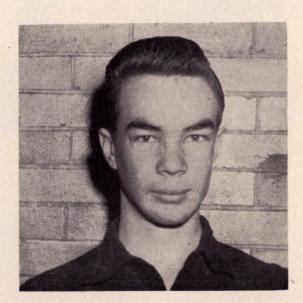
WALLIE EVEREST

Senior . . . Plays trombone in orchestra and baritone horn in the band . . . First trombone in All State Orchestra . . . Junior Class Council . . . Senior election committee . . . Phi Hi Y . . . Enjoys sailing and water skiing . . . Likes steak and ice cream.



PAT FRANK

Senior . . . Played "Mrs. Wembly" in Senior class play . . . Member of Yearbook Advertising Committee . . . Junior Prom decorating committee . . . Active in girls' sports. . . In the gym exhibition . . . Belongs to Beta Tri-Hi-Y . . . Favorites: eating and basketball.



WHO'S WHO

SUE CONNORS

Senior . . . Member of the School Notes and Boys' Sports staffs and editor of Alumni staff of The Pen . . . Senior Election Committee . . . Orchestra . . . Gym exhibition . . . Interests: Tanglewood, swimming and golf . . . Favorites: chemistry, physics and steak . . . Pet peeve: Yankees and Yankee fans . . . Ambition: to be a chemist . . . Comment on senior year: "It's not as hard to take as I thought it would be."



GAYE SKOGSBERG

Senior . . . Guidance editor for The Pen . . . Yearbook committee . . . Plays cello in the orchestra . . . Choralettes . . . Junior class council . . . Treasurer of Alpha Tri-Hi-Y in Junior year . . . Favorites: skiing, swimming, music . . . Pet peeve: People on diets, including herself . . . Ambition: to go to college and major in sociology . . . Favorite expression: "Oh shoot!"



DICK RISEBERG

Senior . . . Active in Phi-Hi-Y . . . Tech. editor of Student's Pen . . . Member of ski team . . . Favorites: steak, spaghetti, skiing, sailing, and tennis . . . Future plans: college and a cabin at Sun Valley, Idaho . . . Pet peeve . . . musicians who play love songs as encores at PHS assemblies.



ALUMNI NOTES



MRS. SAMUEL TARNOWER

A NOTHER alumna outstanding in the community is Mrs. Samuel B. Tarnower, the former Selma Ziskind. A native Pittsfieldian, she was graduated from Pittsfield High School in 1933. In the fall of that year she entered Smith College, where she majored in sociology, receiving her degree in 1937. After college she attended Pittsfield Secretarial School for a few months. A few years later she married Dr. Samuel B. Tarnower, a neurologist.

Mrs. Tarnower has been interested in the V.N.A. for many years and last month she was elected president of the association.

Many of you may wonder just what the Visiting Nurses Association is. In our alumna's words, "The V.N.A. is a voluntary agency, interested in promoting public health through care of the sick in their homes. It teaches the prevention and control of diseases to individuals and their families; and, last but not least, it aids the rehabilitation of the diseased."

As president, Mrs. Tarnower presides over the board which aids the staff nurses in establishing policies and in supporting these policies.

Ice skating is a hobby Mrs. Tarnower shares with her two daughters, Betsy, a student at South Junior High School and Jane, a student at Redfield.

Mrs. Tarnower is also interested in golfing and dancing.

"Speaking of dancing," said Mrs. Tarnower, "the dance committee of the Pittsfield Music School is giving a demonstration at North Jr. High, May 14. The purpose of this is to illustrate from the simple to the more complex ballet techniques and how movements of the body are coordinated to make up a dance." Mrs. Tarnower is chairman of this committee.

1954 ALUMNI IN COLLEGE

University of Massachusetts—June Dunham, William Phillips, Sandra Plank, Earl L. Raymond, Edward Scace, Robert Wilbrant.

Syracuse University—George Brookner, Gail Badger.

HOLY CROSS—Kenneth Ferris.

RIDER COLLEGE—William Gordon.

WAGNER COLLEGE—Richard Lehtinen.

TUFTS COLLEGE—Herbert Lidstone.

NORTH ADAMS STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE—Burton Albert, Jr.

Gordon College, Boston—Carol Bailey.

KING'S COLLEGE—Barbara Calebaugh.

COLBY COLLEGE—Judith Exford.

Antioch College—Kathy MacCarthy, Nancy Lizotte.

Russell Sage College—Carole Mack.

HOPE COLLEGE—Susan Monte.

COHUT COLLEGE—Beatrice Cullen.

BECKER JUNIOR COLLEGE—Lois Dickter.

LEMOYNE COLLEGE—Jean Washington.

A group of students was arguing heatedly. One student held the center of the discussion. Mr. Carey drew near.

"Well, what's all this rumpus about?"

"What would you say," asked a bright junior, "about a man who woke up in the middle of the night and went horseback riding?"

"I'd say he was crazy," announced Mr. Carey. "Anyway, who ever heard of anyone doing that?" "Paul Revere," answered the bright junior.

SCHOOL NOTES

ELEANOR APTACY, FRANCES BIENICK, JUDY BARLOW, MARTHA COX, SUE CONNORS, DOT CLARK, BONNIE CLARK, BEATRICE COWELL, MARJORIE DUNN, SHEILA DOYLE, PAT FRANK, ELEANOR FARRELL, MARGO GAUL, PAT GILLISPIE, CYNTHIA JASON, BARBARA MCCARTHY, MARILYN MARKS, CONNIE NEFORES, PAT TURNER, KAREN TIERNEY, SUE WISLEK, PAT WHALEN, MARJORIE WILSON, EILEEN WILLIAR, SUE WILBUR.

MUSICAL NOTES

The annual spring concert will be held on Friday evening, May 6, in the P.H.S. auditorium, by the orchestra, band, girls' glee club, choralettes, and dance band.

On May 21, the P.H.S. musical units will travel to Chicopee to participate in the Western Massachusetts Music festival.

The band will march in the annual Memorial Day parade May 30.

The choralettes will give a program at the South Congregational Church April 18, and the orchestra at the First Methodist Church on the 19th.

The P.H.S. dance band played for the gym exhibition in the auditorium on April 1.

S.A.S. ASSEMBLIES

In the past month we have had three S.A.S. assemblies. The first one was entitled "Fun on the Keyboard." The entertainer, James Welty, was an excellent pianist as well as comedian. From the playing of "Malaguena" to the imitation of Victor Borge, his concert was enjoyable.

The second assembly, on March 2, was a picture and a lecture on "A Western Winter." The ski enthusiasts of P.H.S. were pepped up by this, because the movie showed skiing at Sun Valley. Everyone in the audience immediately began making plans to take a trip to Idaho in the near future.

P.H.S. had another assembly this month, not included in our S.A.S. series, but one equally as enjoyable. It was a lecture and a movie about the growth of flowers. The movie was taken in timelapse photography, which is the speeding up of the picture as much as twenty thousand times faster than normal. The effect was that we were able to see flowers blooming in a few seconds, where it would normally take them several days. This and other trick photography made the program very enjoyable to view.

CHESS CLUB

The P.H.S. Chess Club, captained by Clayton Williams, has been making quite a name for itself. It has defeated Adams and has a possibility of a match with Fairfield Academy. Cranwell has been re-challenged after they defeated P.H.S. in a previous game.

RALLIES

As a climax to our exciting basketball season we had two peppy rallies. On February 9, the day of the game with our local rival St. Joe, Bill Storie presided over the rally. Coach Fox and Coach Hickey were guest speakers. The cheering was loud and bombastic. After the girls had led the student body, the "After Two Six, Minus One, Plus Another One" showed us their latest cheers.

These male cheerleaders originated from an idea of the booster committee in order to pep up the cheering at the rallies. Their original name was the "After Two Six, Plus One," but Bill Storie, one of its members, was the chairman of this rally, so Mike Tully was promoted from the J. V. ranks, giving the group its new title. Don Terpak is the captain of this group. The other members are Jack Garrity, Ken Cassidy, Bob Dallmeyer, Bill Storie, Al Litano, Charlie Troy, and Mike Tully. The boys were received with much applause, and certainly attained their goal of improving the cheering.

On Wednesday, February 16, P.H.S. had its last rally for this year. It proved to be the best one of the entire season. Bob Dallmeyer was the chairman, and Mr. Henessey and Chris Gilson were the speakers, with an added pep talk from Coach Fox. The cheerleaders wore flowers given to them by the J. V. cheerleaders as their way of saying, "Thanks for all the help you've given us!" Then the J. V.'s got up and did one of their cheers for us. As a climax, both the boy and girl cheerleaders led us in "The Echo Cheer" and "Give 'Em the Ave." The band, directed by Mr. Wayne, added to the rally by its rhythm, as it has done so well in the past.



THE JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Joe Henriques,

After the long, hard campaigning amid streamers of clever jingles, the Juniors have elected a group of officers who have since proved their efficiency. As president the class chose Chris Gilson. The boys' vice-president is Charles "Butch" Le Clair and girls' veep is Frances Farrell. Betsey McCormick is occupying the secretary's chair and Joe Henriques, the treasurer's.

The chairmen of the various committees have been appointed by the Junior Class Council. The Class Ring Committee is headed by Alan Clayson, the Good Will Committee by John Foulds, and the Junior Prom by co-chairmen Nancy Shea and Ned Hickey. The editor of the Year Book is Toni Lincks.

Nancy Shea is looking forward to an exciting year as the captain of the cheerleaders.

IUNIOR COUNCIL

The Council is comprised of two members from each home room. They are as follows: John Sinico, Joseph Pravia, Leighton Hearn, William Wood, Paul Henchey, Peter Knysh, Irvin Gans, David Ditello, Lee Pulver, Raymond Ferrarin, Fred Armstrong, Paul Robarge, Frances Pansecchi, Sam Pocorobba, Alton Martin, Dom Kellog, Robert Alberti, Judith Bandzin, Roger Canzano, Elaine Clarke, Martha Cox, Alan Clayson, Marjorie Dunn, James Donald, Robert Fuller, Betsey Graves, Ned Hickey, Carolyn Hyde, Pat Latimer, Francis Lipari, Sheila McDonald, Lowell Lizotte, Fran O'Hearn, William Morris, Betty Peer, Richard Perrone, Helen Radgowski, Phil Scalise, Mike Spadafora, Audrey Selnick, George Trembly, Betsey Swift, Ann Weldon, Tom Walsh.

IUNIOR CLASS COMMITTEE

A meeting of the Junior Class officers, advised by Miss Margaret Kaliher, was held to elect chairmen of the various committees.

On March 3rd chairman of the ring committee, Alan Clayson, and his committee had a meeting and selected the company from which the juniors would order their rings. At another meeting a certain style of ring was chosen. Ring orders were taken March 18th by the committee. The first order is expected to arrive during the early weeks in May.

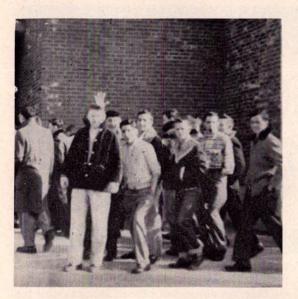
Ned Hickey and Nancy Shea, co-chairmen of this year's Junior Prom, had their first meeting March 4th. The following students were chosen as the various sub-chairmen: tickets, Harvey Quay; programs, Gollan Root; decorations, Francis Lipari; checking, Dave Ditello; refreshments, Gail Burns; publicity, Sandra Knox; in vitations, Frances O'Hearn; reception, Rita Simmons; music, Wayne LeBlanc and Martha Cox.

The date of the Prom is set for May 20th. As THE PEN goes to press, no other plans have been

Sandra Knox, chairman of publicity for the Prom, announced a poster contest in connection with the prom. Everyone-sophomore, junior, or seniorwas invited to participate. The contest opened March 21, and all entries must be submitted on or before May 6.

Wayne LeBlanc and Martha Cox, music cochairmen of the Prom, are writing invitations for bids to various bands to play at the prom. No certain band has been decided upon yet.

John Foulds, chairman of the Good Will Committee, has not, as yet, called a meeting, but he has chosen one member from each junior homeroom to work with him.



VOCATIONAL NEWS

On Friday, January 21, the Drafting and Machine Departments of the Pittsfield Vocational High School took a trip to Worcester as guests of the Norton Grinding and Machine Company. The teachers who accompanied the boys were Mr. Shea, Mr. McLaughlan, Mr. O'Donnell, Mr. Harvev and Mr. Bresnahan.

At approximately 5:30 A. M. the boys left Pittsfield by Berkshire street railway bus. Arriving at 9:30 A. M., the boys were taken to the reception room where the group was given instruction, badges, and goggles for safety purposes.

During their tour the boys were shown all the processes of making grinding wheels and their machines. They saw how a company of this size sets up their machine shops. It was amazing to see how they had all the departments set up to complement and aid each other. At the far end of the production line they saw the shipping department where large machines were being packaged and sent to the far corners of the world. The railroad had extended its tracks into the immense building. Very interesting was the operation of the large cranes located in the machine shop. All overhead cranes were operated from the floor by a mere press of a small button.

After visiting the machine shop the boys were taken to the drafting room where all ideas are conceived and planned before a planer can touch the metal.

At the plant cafeteria the group were guests of the company at dinner. This cafeteria was one of the best managed and cleanest that will ever be seen in a company of this size.

After a most wonderful dinner the group was presented small grinding stones and pamphlets of the company's history and operation as gifts.

The boys then boarded their rented buses and started for the new million dollar machine shop of the Worcester trade high school. Here they were greeted by Superintendent Demman and assistants. The boys were then taken on a tour of the school, which is second to none in the nation. The boys of the school constructed some thirty engine lathes themselves, as their contribution to their new trade high school. It may be also said that because the school is supported by Worcester's industries, the boys are obliged to attend school from 8:00 A. M. to 4:30 P. M.!

After another well-conducted tour by our hosts the boys again boarded the buses for the return trip to Pittsfield.

On the return trip the boys were entertained by Dan Hamilton's jokes and his modern version of philosophy.

Arriving at our own city at 5:30 P. M., the boys and teachers all agreed it was a day well spent and one that will always be remembered. Your co-editors of the Vocational News, on behalf of the boys of both the drafting and machine divisions of the vocational school, would like to thank all teachers and persons of our high school who made this trip possible.

WELDING

John Sinico and Donald Whitman have started work on the new railings for the entrance to their Quonsets. Drawing for the project is being done by William Cullen. Request for additional weight on elementary school volley ball standards are being completed for Mr. Stanley. Hollywood mufflers being the vogue, Harry McGinnis has been doing welding on exhaust pipes and mufflers. Window protective rails, completed by J. Matthews, have been installed in the annex for Mr. Thompson. The boys in Section I have completed a gear rack for the technical department and finally production has been simplified on ash trays with the completion of a welding fixture and jig.

PRINTING

Don Clark, Fran Cavanaugh, and Paul Neff did the programs for the Doctor Freel testimonial dinner. Also Don MacWhinnie, Dick Provencher, Dick Marsters, and Gene Sadlowski have completed the programs for the senior class play. "A History of the Public Schools," printed and bound, was done by Chuck Gans, Dave Ditello, and Bill Sefferson.

CABINETMAKING

Tea wagons were made by Al Litano and Vern Baver for North and South Jr. High Schools. A bookcase for Room 17 was done by Bill Boos and Frank Szelest. A cabinet for Room 233 was done by Robert Pensivy and Walter Merzejewski. Also Bill Boos and Dave Viner have completed cabinets for Dawes school.

DRAFTING

Dick Ranti has completed a drawing of a table for the elementary schools. Fred Delamarter has designed a time card for the Drafting Division of the vocational school. Pete Knysh drew up a chart for the class schedule of the vocational department for the school year 1955-1956. Danny Butrymowicz has completed a drawing of a bookcase for Room 17, a record cabinet for Room 233, and two cabinets for Room 201.

P.H.S. RADIO CLUB

At the last regular meeting of the P.H.S. Radio Club, announcement was made of the reception of a club license. The station's call letters are W1EAZ.

At present, there are six licensed members and four novice class appointees.

The adviser, Art Needham, brought the club a forty watt transmitter; and through the effort of Frank Van Cleef, the club had the new station on the air at the meeting on March 7. We are now in the process of erecting an antenna and securing a satisfactory location for our station.

The club hopes to have a radio telephone station on the air in the very near future. This will enable the new members to speak over the air to other amateur operators all over the United States.

The members of the club wish to extend an invitation to anyone—including girls—interested in obtaining an amateur radio license. There are regular code practice periods as well as instruction in radio theory.

TECHNICAL NEWS

Bob Rohlfs reports that the Tech sophomores heard a talk by Mr. Hemmes from the G.E. on Sound. He brought with him a great deal of equipment, including an oscillograph, with which he performed some very interesting experiments.

Since graduation is rapidly approaching, most of the Tech seniors are trying to decide where they would like to continue their education in the fall.

As many of the boys in previous classes have entered the G.E. apprentice program, Dr. Van Dusen arranged for all the seniors to take a tour of the shops where the apprentices get a chance to apply the knowledge they acquire in class. Also, the boys were informed about the requirements for the many scholarships offered by the G.E. to the children of its employees.

Soon the seniors will have to decide in what field they want to work after their formal education is finished. Therefore, several men who are employed in little-publicized fields of technical work explained to the boys what their jobs consisted of and how important they were to industry.

The first, Mr. Paffenbaugh, talked on industrial trouble-shooting; that is, finding the cause of failure of a machine that has already been installed. He pointed out that sometimes, through haste or familiarity, some very minor mistake can halt the production of a large company. He sighted several examples of problems that confront him in a day's work.

Mr. W. R. Singletary is an engineer in the maintenance division at G.E. It is his job to keep all the machinery in proper operating condition. To do this he must design and buy equipment that will facilitate the discovery of trouble spots.

Since the seniors are working with high voltage equipment, Mr. T. Sanfield talked on safety in electrical laboratories. He mentioned the various causes of death by electrical shock and means of combatting them.

SENIOR NOTES

Peggy Lummus and Carl Valone were elected cochairmen of the banquet. Their sub-chairmen are Barbara Kernahan, invitations; Pat Leighfield, decorations; Tom Coughlin, programs; Margo Gall, tables.

Joanne Zuorski and Petc Cimini were elected cochairmen of the Senior Prom, which is to be held June 16.



VARSITY AND J.V. CHEERLEADERS

1st Row—B. Graves, J. Evans, M. Chapman, M. Marks, C. Hyde, J. Pagery, B. McCormick, F. O'Hearn, J.V. Capt. N. Shea 2nd Row—M. Tully, B. Fairfield, B. Nelson, Capt. S. Magri, M. Terpak, E. Niarchos, E. Casali

A SET-UP FOR—

This year our cheerleaders have gone to great lengths to provide enthusiasm and variety, both to encourage our boys on the playing field and to get the most out of the student body. They have introduced new cheers, such as, "The Pittsfield Mambo," "Sh-Boom," and "Pass That Ball." Their most outstanding innovation, however, was the addition of seven boys to their ranks. This was no easy task; it took a great deal of persuasion. The boys, dressed in their gym outfits, were an immediate success at their first rally.

The cheerleaders' behavior at all games has been most decorous, bringing praise and credit to Pittsfield High School, their coach, and their homes. They have put in long hours of vigorous training and practice, which has resulted in making our group of cheerleaders one of the most colorful ones in the county. So let's give a rousing "set-up" for the girls on both cheerleading squads. Make it good and loud, and don't forget the coach, Miss Loretta Guiltinan.

TRI-HI-Y NOTES

This has been an important year in the history of the Y.M.C.A. at Pittsfield. The older girls' conference was held here during the weekend of March 1st. Many topics of interest were discussed by the more than 500 girls who came from different parts of Massachusetts and Rhode Island. All the clubs participated in the event, which will long be remembered. Because of the conference the clubs did not plan too many activities. However, there was a breakfast held on Good Friday for all Hi-Y—Tri-Hi-Y members.

Alpha—held inductions for new members.

Beta—visited station WMGT; made an assortment of Easter baskets for sick children.

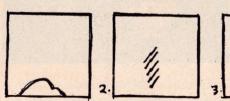
Delta—held a swimming party at the Y, and had a box supper afterwards.

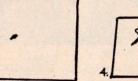
Theta—went roller skating; sold knives.

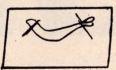
Sigma—had social with Hi-Y; held cake sale.

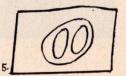
Phi-Hi-Y—had discussion on "going steady;" held swimming party.

DRG@DLES









ANSWERS ON PAGE 26

BOYS' SPORTS

Pat Whalen, Barry Levine, Susan Connors, Robert Viner, Martha Cox, Frank Murphy, Maureen Connors, Ross Weatherwax, Robert Fuller.

SKIING

The Berkshire Interscholastics were held on January 28 and 29 at Jiminy Peak in Hancock and Dutch Hill, Vt. The jumping was eliminated due to lack of snow on the jump.

The meet was won by the Lenox School for Boys, with Drury second, and P.H.S. a close third.

Pittsfield led the field in the downhill race. The team was unfortunate in not having co-captain Harry Hamilton in the races, due to an accident in the "before-race practice."

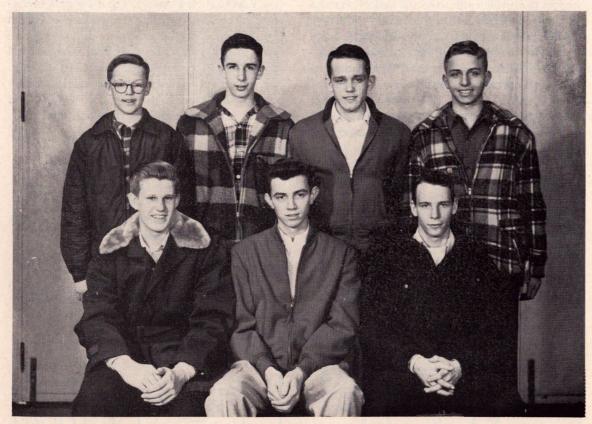
The team shows much promise with several good sophomores coming up to replace those graduating. Next year it hopes to be back in first place.

BASKETBALL

This year the Pittsfield High basketball team really showed the critics that even though a team loses four games early in the season there is no reason to give up hope. The Purple and White made a startling comeback by defeating Dalton, St. Joe (No. Adams), Drury, St. Joe (Pittsfield), Adams, and Williamstown in rapid succession. Teamwork was the deciding factor for Dick Chapman, John Genzabella, Chris Gilson, Jack Navin, Bob Quadrozzi, Leon DuVal, and "Butch" LeClair.

Best of luck to Chris Gilson and Dave Ditello, co-captains of next year's team.

* * * * *

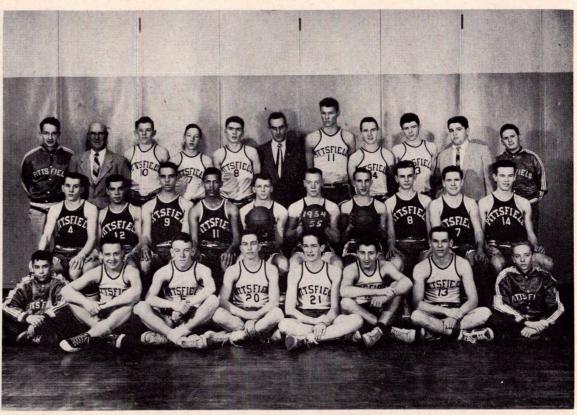


SKI TEAM

1st Row—L. Hapgood, P. Helliwell, E. Latimer.

2nd Row—B. Smith, R. Tuggey, H. Hamilton, D. Riseberg.

APRIL, 1955



VARSITY AND JUNIOR VARSITY BASKETBALL SQUADS

Front Row, left to right—Burzimati, Breault, Stanton, Spadafora, Conry, Ditomasso, Beaudin, Weigand.

2nd Row, left to right—Steiner, Ditello, Robinson, Duval, Chapman (Capt.), Navin (Capt.), Genzabella (Capt.), Quadrozzi, LeClair, Gilson.

3rd Row, left to right—Gamwell, Coach Fox, Farrell, Rote, Cook, Hickey, J. V. Coach, Safford, Gregory, Peirson, Rocca Mar, Metallo.

EXHIBITION

Pittsfield	69	Lee	46
Pittsfield	77	Searles	57
Pittsfield	67	Lee	58
Pittsfield	65	Regional	41
Pittsfield	46	Regional	47
Pittsfield	71	Searles	60
Pittsfield	53	Berlin, N.H.	49
Pittsfield	68	Gorham, N.H.	40

Congratulations to the P.H.S. Jay-Vees, who lost only one game throughout their entire season. This is a good sign for future varsity teams.

Congratulations to John Genzabella for making the Eagle's 1955 all Berkshire Interscholastic Team.

* * * * *

NORTHERN BERKSHIRE LEAGUE GAMES

Pittsfield	61	Dalton 57	,
Pittsfield	37	St. Joe (N.A.) 38	3
Pittsfield	60	Drury 38	3
Pittsfield	43	St. Joe (Pitts.) 49)
Pittsfield	37	Adams 62	2
Pittsfield	43	Williamstown 54	-
Pittsfield	63	Dalton 53	,
Pittsfield	60	St. Joe (N.A.) 35	;
Pittsfield	63	Drury 60)
Pittsfield	45	St. Joe (Pitts.) 40)
Pittsfield	61	Adams 57	,
Pittsfield	61	Williamstown 53	,

Pittsfield High School wound up the Northern Berkshire Basketball season in third place, with a record of 8 wins and 4 losses. Congratulations to the team and Coach Art Fox.

* * * * *



HOCKEY TEAM

1st Row—M. Bradley, K. Cassidy, Co-captains G. Chader and D. Terpak, D. De Blieux, I. Bradley. 2nd Row—T. Dietlin, C. Dunham, D. Viner, B. Babillis, R. Canzano.

HOCKEY

The Pittsfield hockey team had the best season of the past four years with a 5-4 record. P.H.S. met the Lenox Prep. J.V. team twice and defeated them by the scores of 4-1 and 6-2. In the latter game Don Terpak scored a hat trick (three goals).

Pittsfield lost a close game to the highly rated Berkshire Prep. School at Berkshire by a 7-5 score. In that game, Ken Cassidy played a great offensive game, scoring a hat-trick. Don Terpak scored the other two goals.

Recovering from the Berkshire loss, P.H.S. defeated Troy Catholic at the R.P.I. Field House in a close game, 3-2. Pittsfield took an early lead by getting two quick goals, one by Ron Chiorgno and the other by Gordie Chader. Troy came back with a goal late in the first period to stay in contention. With twenty seconds remaining in the thrilling game, Don Terpak scored what seemed to be the clinching goal, but Chuck Duclose quickly came

back in a last second effort to put in his second goal of the game.

Feeling confident after the Troy game, P.H.S. undertook Lenox Prep at Lenox and lost a tight one, 3-2. Pittsfield's scores were made by Gorden Chader and Ken Cassidy.

Pittsfield, playing home and home games with Troy Catholic, had bad ice and was invited to play again at the R.P.I. Field House. With revenge in mind, Troy played tremendously for another comeback after Gordon Chader had pumped in two goals in the first period. Both teams saw the penalty box repeatedly in an effort to win the game. The highlight came in the third period when Chader scored his third goal while Pittsfield had but three men on the ice. Terpak scored the other goal. Final score was P.H.S. 4, Troy 2.

Pittsfield's defensive man Roger Canzano set an over-all high school record for a season by acciden-tally knocking in five goals for the other team.

BASEBALL

With the end of the basketball season, the eyes of the sports' fan turn toward baseball. The coming season looks very rosy for the Foxes of Pittsfield High. Although they were knocked out of first place last year, Pittsfield High will this year have a team to reckon with. In spite of the fact that the Foxes will not be able to count on the services of ex-P.H.S. great, Bruce Robarge, they will have an experienced mound corps bolstered by the return of ace Red Plouffe. The outfield, with Alan Clayson, Herb Evans, and Bob Steiner, a trio of hard-hitting flyhawks, is well taken care of. With Captain Mike Tully again denning the mask and an infield made up of tall Chris Gilson at the initial sack, a slick keystone combination of John Genzabella and Ben Nogueira, and peppery Don Terpak at the hot corner, Pittsfield High should have a good chance to

regain their rightful place as Northern Berkshire League champs.

THE TRACK TEAM

As we go to press, the track team hasn't schedueled any meets as it has just begun operating. Most of last year's boys are back and many new sophomores are expected. The participants in each event will look something like the following:

One mile—Captain Guy Chester, Carlton Edmonds; Half mile—Ralph Simonetta, Al Martin; 100 and 220-yard—Joseph Simonetta, "Mike" and "Ike" Bradley; Hurdle—"Ike" and "Mike" Bradley; Pole Vault—Bill Haynes, Bob Waltermire; Shot Put—Ray Reynolds, Joe Simonetta; Javelin—Guy Chester, John Saldo; Discus—Don Cornellier; and High Jump—Ralph Simonetta, Carl Edmonds.

We hope there will also be other boys who will compete in these events.

GIRLS' SPORTS

Editors-Susan Strong, Patricia Stanley, Elizabeth Gomes, Jane Massimiano

OUR SKIING PRINCESS

Pittsfield High School can be proud of a certain 17-year-old senior girl who has been making quite a name for herself in skiing competition. This young lady, Heather Nesbit by name, has been participating in various ski meets all over New England for the last three years. Although she maintains a Class B rating at the present time, she has won 19 out of a possible 24 points toward a Class A rating.

Several weeks ago, as one of five girls from New England and New York State, she participated in the Junior National Championships at Big Mountain in Whitefish, Montana.

She has received trophies for a number of events. Among them are the following: 1st place in the Connecticut Junior Slalom and Combined Championships, 1st place in the Girls' Berkshire Slalom at Otis, 2nd place in the Eastern Giant Slalom Interscholastic Races for Girls at Mad River, 4th place in the Class A and B divisions at the North Conway Snow Chaser Downhill Race; and, in her most recent competition, she was victorious at Rutland,

Vermont, where she captured first place in her division of the Pico Derby.

We feel that this is quite a record. Needless to say, we wish our "skiing princess" the best of luck in the future.

EXTRA SPECIAL

New to the girls this year is a golf tournament that is planned for the month of May. C'mon girls; let's get in there swinging! We can't let the boys get the better of us.

THE ROUND ROBIN BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

This tournament was won by the "Curly Caterpillars," captained by Anne DosReis. A total of 56 games were played between eight teams. The first place team won a total of seven games; and the second place teams, "Cass's Lasses," captained by Carolyn Cassidy, and "Mona's Stars," captained by Stephanie Wojtkowski, each won four out of seven games.

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TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT

Approximately forty young ladies signed up for the Table Tennis Tournament which began on March 21, and continued through March 25. Several matches were held during that week. The tournament was managed by two seniors, Stephanie Wojtkowski and Sandra Zorbo. The tournament was open to all classes .

Last year's winner was a sophomore, Leslie Nussbaum. Leslie has moved, leaving the title undefended.

TENNIS

A tennis tournament will be held in May. The tourney will be an elimination contest with the winner receiving a letter. Any girl who owns a racket and who is interested in this lively game is asked to sign up. This year, our junior sports editor, Marty Gomes, is in charge of arrangements.

ANSWERS

- 1. A snowman melting
- 2. Stripes on a candy cane
- 3. A ghost with something in his eye
- 4. Worm crossing crack in sidewalk
- 5. A Siamese doughnut

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1	8	AMHERST	10	ART
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2	22	NET	14	TH
2	23	U.S.	17	EBB
2	4	BOARD	19	
2	9	SCADS	21	SOS
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		CRYO	33	
4			35	FEE
4	3	ERA	36	The second second second
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4	6	ER	42	O.K.

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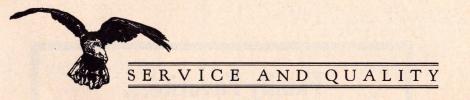
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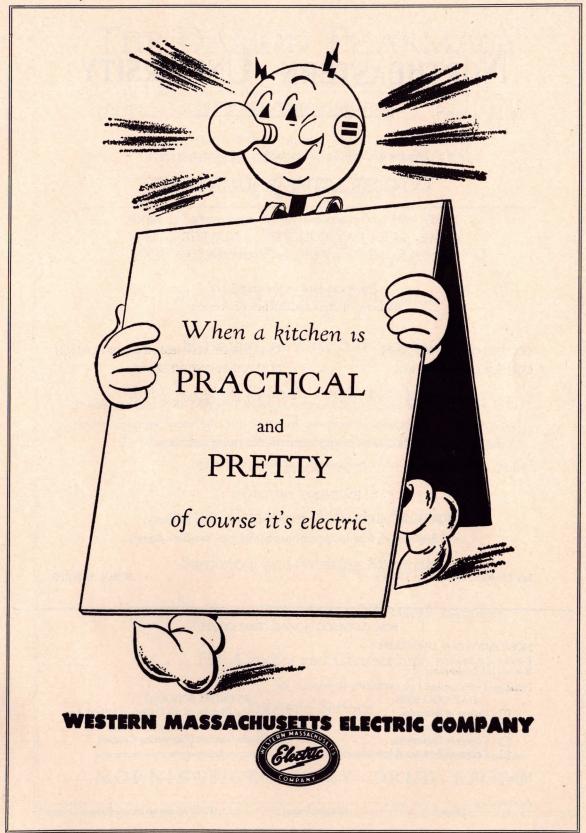
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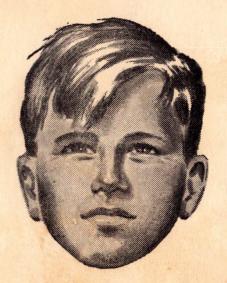
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